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Tomato Sauce Spanish Style and Van Camps Spaghetti Italian Style all will help you get a quick meal.

THE Farmers Union

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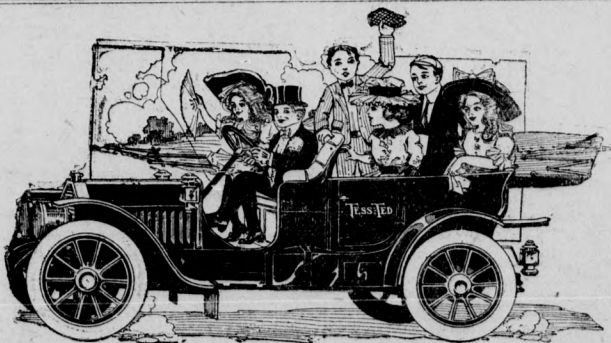
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Campbell Cash Shoe Store for School Shoes

W. E. Wyett, Eyesight Specialist

Of the Office of Harmon and Wyett, 11-12 Ryland Block, San Jose, will be in Campbell, at Merrill's Office, every alternate Monday, which will be every two weeks. Next date AUGUST 31. Eyes examined and glasses prescribed by the latest and most scientific means. No drugs or surgery used.

Josef Halamicek

Teacher of Piano, Violin, Organ and Harmony. Private and Class lessons. For information and rates of tuition. Phone: Campbell 18F12. Residence: Campbell, Santa Clara and Los Gatos road cor. Parr ave.

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S. See the Campbell Cash Shoe Store ad. Try that new Heartside stationery just in at Smith's.

Miss Myrtle Dunham is reported as steadily improving at Columbia hospital. Ralph Cookson went to Templeton, Saturday to relieve at an operator's trick on the Southern Pacific.

You may not be an Orator, as Brutus was; so give her a Box of King's Candies, they will speak for you.

KING'S.

Mrs. Gertrude Spalding and child are here for a time visiting Mrs. Spalding's mother, Mrs. Ellen R. Smith, and family. Tess and Ted have arrived from St. Louis, to attend the Campbell schools. See them at the Campbell Cash Shoe Store.

Miss Muriel Palmer is expected home Friday evening to spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Palmer.

Miss Elizabeth Sargent will come home for Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sargent on Hamilton avenue.

Andrew Johnson and G. C. Middleton came over from Farallone Wednesday. Mr. Middleton returned there yesterday but Mr. Johnson expects to remain here for a time.

Miss Ruth Hoag underwent an operation for goitre Wednesday morning at Columbia hospital. Dr. Merrill has charge of the case and reports the patient doing nicely.

C. B. Miracle and Lester Conant returned from the northern part of the state Wednesday evening. They have been enjoying a feast on venison for the past few weeks.

Miss Fern Brundage and cousin, Miss Alice Manley of Alameda returned from their camping at Brookdale Sunday. Miss Manley is visiting here this week and will return home Monday.

Dr. Pearson of Sacramento will be here Monday evening to hold the fourth quarterly Conference at the Methodist Episcopal Church. He comes in the place of Dr. W. C. Evans who is ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wright were very pleasantly surprised by a party of housewarming friends who swarmed in on them at their new home on San Tomas road Wednesday evening. The crowd always has a good time at the Wrights.

Mrs. Walter Huntley was pleasantly surprised by her old-time friend, Mrs. Wm. Allen of Eureka, Humboldt County, who made her an over-Sunday visit. All old-settlers of Humboldt Co. are invited to attend an "Old Home Week," first week of October, which marks the completion of the first railroad into that territory. The first ticket sold for \$17,000, which goes toward providing funds for a banquet for the visitors. The first train over the new road will be for old settlers exclusively; if there are any number of them.

Fine Home Burned

Fire destroyed the beautiful country home of G. M. Roy on Union avenue Saturday afternoon. The house was valued at \$10,000 and the furnishings at \$7,000 with only \$5,000 insurance on the whole.

When Mr. Roy returned from San Jose where he had taken Mrs. Roy and daughter for the afternoon, he discovered a smoke about the chimney and that that maybe his wife had left a little fire in the range. After putting the auto in the garage he went to the house to see about the fire but on opening the door was thrown back to the ground by the terrible pressure of hot air.

Word was phoned to Campbell and a number of the fire lads loaded into E. R. Kennedy's auto with a number of extinguishers but on arriving found the house in flames. They carried out a few of the household goods that could be reached but it was but a handful compared with the elegant furnishings destroyed. Defective wiring is believed to have been the cause.

Run Down By Auto

Miss Isabelle Coolidge of Fresno, but here as an efficient employee of Geo. E. Hyde & Co., working in the fruit, was quite seriously injured Sunday evening by being struck by an auto. Edward Smith, a San Jose contractor, who was driving picked the lady up and hurried to the hospital. On his way into town he ran down Mrs. Paul Nerrell and baby son who were on a bicycle. They were thrown from the bike and slightly injured.

Miss Coolidge who was not expected to live but a few hours is rapidly recovering and will probably be out of the hospital in a few days.

Mrs. Parso At Rest

Mrs. George Parso passed to the great beyond at Monrovia Sanitarium Monday after an illness of a number of years. For nearly a year past she had been receiving treatment at the hospital but her sudden decline began about ten days before her death.

The funeral services were held at San Jose, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Geo. E. Atkinson officiating. The services were quite simple, the Pastor speaking briefly of her cheerful and active Christian life and the choir singing two of her favorite hymns.

The pall bearers were Messrs. J. F. Duncan, A. B. Townsend, H. V. Archibald, S. G. Nelson, F. H. Cutting and Geo. Phelps. Interment was at Oak Hill cemetery.

Mrs. Parso was born in Amo Township, Cottonwood Co., Minn., thirty-six years ago, where she lived for many years. She was married in Minnesota in 1896, removing from there to California in 1904.

Mrs. Parso was widely known thru her activities in the Campbell Congregational Church and in the Orchard City Grange. She was very energetic and always full of life and good-cheer, adding materially to the pleasure of any gathering she attended. As a Church and Sunday School worker she was always ready to help and her presence has been greatly missed during the past year.

Every sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband and relatives by their many friends and acquaintances.

Ministers Visit

Campbell

Rev. J. F. Wilson, with Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Troxell of Trinity Church, San Francisco and Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Heckelman of Sapporo, Japan, spent a short time in Campbell Monday on their return from Los Gatos to the city. They had been to our neighboring city to attend the funeral of Rev. E. A. Winning, a retired pastor of the California M. E. Conference, to which he transferred in 1873. His brother pastors spoke very highly of his work in the Conference. The deceased had almost reached his 75th birthday and leaves a daughter, and three sons, two of whom are in the ministry, Ernest B. and Chas. E. Winning.

The Rev. and Mrs. Heckelman, whose home address is Delaware, Ohio, were friends of the late Mrs. Wilson during her life in Japan and are on their return to that country now from a furlough spent in their native land.

Campbell Polls

The following polling places have been designated for voters of Campbell precincts, and the officers have been appointed by the Board of Supervisors.

Campbell Election Precinct, No. 1. Polling place—Rooms of Coffee Club, Harrison Avenue.

Inspectors—Etta C. Alison, R. R. Rucker.

Judges—Sarah Alexander, C. N. Cooper.

Clerks—E. A. Barker, H. C. Smith.

Campbell Election Precinct, No. 2.

Polling place—Odd Fellows' Hall Building.

Inspectors—H. A. Leigh, Geo. Whitney.

Judges—Leona Billings, Louise Robson.

Clerks—Laura Foster, Meda L. Waite.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

Next Sunday morning Mr. Harold Smith will speak on his life and work in the Schools at Che-Foo, China. Mr. Smith has been in China for some years in Educational work, at the time acting as President of the Imperial University at Che-Foo. Mr. Smith being a Campbell boy and a graduate of our High School, we have looked forward to this ever since his return from the Orient. Come and bring your friends with you. Union service at M. E. Church at 7:30 p. m.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

CHEERFULNESS.

Cheerfulness is a tonic that invigorates him who possesses it and all those about him. What indeed does not the word "cheerfulness" imply? It means a contented spirit; it means a pure heart; it means a kind, loving disposition; it means humility and charity; it means a generous appreciation of others and a modest opinion of self.

Yes, Ma'am,

GOOD INTENTIONS

are all right, as far as they go; but they don't go far enough unless they bring you into the store to select the goods for that new wash dress you are planning to make—some day.

Those Gingham at 12½c; Ripplettes at 15c; and Galateas at 16½c; are going fast but there are many pretty pieces left to select from.

Come in; we are expecting you.

John D. Blaine

Dealer in Groceries & General Merchandise

C. H. WHITMAN

Hardware

Plumbing

Surface Irrigation Pipe

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Ready Mixed Paints & Oils, Glass etc.

Campbell

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We represent

Insurance Company of North America

GEO. E. HYDE & CO.

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Beall, the Druggist

Sells all Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Books and Sundries at San Jose Prices.

See that New Ever Ready Disinfectant 1c per gallon.

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ALL KINDS at the right PRICES

Campbell Lumber Co.

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Agents for—

Mt. Diablo Cement

and California White Pine Box

Tray Shooks at lowest prices (Two Days Notice)

6in. 2ft. Sawn R.W. Shakes 25 Cts. per Bunch

Small orders receive the same attention as large ones.

We are anxious to serve and TO PLEASE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED MILL WORK OF ALL KINDS.

Campbell Grammar school begins on September 7th.

E. A. Barker is in Oakland part of the week on realty business.

Miss Lucy Vandergon has accepted a position as teacher at Upton, California, and left today for that place.

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at the

Capitol Market Co.

Campbell

California

Your beef Cattle Hogs & Calves

A. S. Gilson, Mgr.

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for Aug. 23rd is "Mind." Sunday-School 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Fancy Box Stationery at Smith's

Campbell Interurban Press

HARRY C. SMITH

Campbell - - - California

IN A LITERARY BROTHERHOOD

Men of Great Literary Attainments
Whose Friendship Has Been Made
a Matter of History.

It was Rosetti, the great friend, who described Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton, the famous poet, novelist and critic, as "A Hero of Friendship." Feelings of almost brotherly love existed between Watts-Dunton and Tennyson, Browning, James Russell Lowell, George Borrow, Millais, Holman Hunt and Swinburne, to mention but a few of a famous literary brotherhood. Indeed, the intimacy which existed between Swinburne and Watts-Dunton, which might well be described as one of the most beautiful friendships in the history of literature and art, led to their being referred to as "David and Jonathan."

For many years they were never separated. They lived together at the Pines, Putney, took their summer holidays in company, and practically spent every working hour together, discussing literary matters and affairs. All Swinburne's papers were left to Mr. Watts-Dunton, and it was hoped that he would write the famous poet's biography.

Like many other literary men, Mr. Watts-Dunton cared little for society, although occasionally he was lured forth to play the "lion" at big receptions. It was on one such occasion that a guest came up to him and shook his hands in such an effusive manner as to embarrass the novelist.

"I see," said the stranger, "you don't know me from Adam."

"My dear sir," said Mr. Watts-Dunton, "I never knew Adam."

It is said that this was the only occasion when Mr. Watts-Dunton perpetrated a joke. At the same time he was one of the kindest of men, and, unlike other recluses, took the greatest interest in the affairs of the world. Wireless telegraphy appealed to him very much, and the story of the rescue of the passengers and crew of the *Volturno* moved him to tears. "It was the grandest thing of my time," he once exclaimed, "the summoning of all those ships to the rescue."

The novelist, by the way, was a great believer in hard work. All his life he was accustomed to getting up at six o'clock or soon after, and going to bed at 11 at night; and he could invariably be seen each afternoon during the fine weather taking his two-mile walk across Putney Heath by the road he and Swinburne so often trod together.

LIST OF GREAT INVENTIONS

Sound Producing Instruments and Mechanical Music Contrivances Are Not Mentioned.

Some time ago the Scientific American offered prizes of \$150, \$100 and \$50 for the three best essays naming the ten greatest modern inventions and the reasons for the choice. First prize was finally awarded to William I. Wyman of Washington for the following selections:

The electric furnace, which produces a "heat so intense as to simulate the primal forces of nature." Among other things it has reduced the price of aluminum from over twelve dollars per pound to less than twenty-five cents.

The steam turbine, which has effected great economies in steam consumption and is sending the reciprocating engine to the scrap heap.

The gasoline automobile, which has practically revolutionized methods of locomotion.

The moving picture, which is now an important factor in education and one of the principal sources of cheap and good amusement.

The aeroplane, the most radical innovation in the history of locomotion, threatening to revolutionize warfare and promising large possible commercial results.

Wireless telegraphy, which has robbed the sea of most of its terrors, and has done remarkable things in the field of world communication.

The cyanide process, which has revolutionized the metallurgy of the precious metals.

The induction motor, which made possible the utilization and transmission of alternating electric current, is largely responsible for the substitution of electric for steam power in the industries and has conserved from 30 to 60 per cent of the energy formerly wasted in whirling line shafting and belting.

The linotype, which has made it possible to set type almost ten times as rapidly as before.

Electric welding, making it easy to join the most antagonistic metals safely, surely and swiftly.

This is certainly an imposing list and manifestly a good selection. Yet it is strange that any list of modern inventions should be considered complete without mention of sound-reproducing instruments and mechanical music making contrivances.

Composition of Tobacco.
Tobacco, says an English chemist, contains nicotine, nicotinine, nicotoline, pyroloidine, methyl, pyrrolidine, cellulose, calcium, pectate, chlorophyll, phlophaphane, oxalic acid, tannic acid, acetic acid, nitric acid and starch.

USE and ABUSE of ITALIAN TRAVEL

By CARL SCHURZ VROOMAN.

UPON entering Italy every traveler is confronted by a question, upon his answer to which depends in large measure the success or failure of his trip. That question is: "What are you willing to omit?"

Not in a lifetime can one see everything, and if his stay is limited to a few short months he must be discriminating during those months or disappointed at the end of them. The most rational plan, therefore, would seem to be to devote approximately half the allotted time to one city in order to know at least one small region intimately. With the insight into Italian life and the sympathy with the Italian spirit thus gained, the rest of the country ought to prove an open book which can be glanced through, even hurriedly, with both delight and profit.

Of course when it comes to deciding which city shall thus be studied at leisure and made the key of the rest of Italy, one can only say, as did Schopenhauer when told that the Jews were God's favorite race: "Tastes differ."

Florence Inspiring.
Venice rising from the sea, clad in mystery and beauty, Venice with her unrivaled school of colorists, truly is a name to conjure with. On the other hand, from the standpoint of universal history, present day politics and comparative art, Rome's advantages are incomparable. But it is to Florence, the home of Giotto and Dante, of Petrarch and Boccaccio, of Savonarola and Michael Angelo, that one should go to find the most intimate and characteristic expression of the soul of Italy.

On arriving in Florence one is apt at first to be not so much inspired as dazzled and bewildered by the art treasures on all sides. Every church, hospital, orphanage, monastery or municipal building is crowded with priceless frescoes and adorned with inimitable creations in marble and bronze. On every crumbling wall or ceiling where to early Italian or renaissance artists had been given a few square yards of available space, one is amazed

To his myriad disciples, however, on all matters, from a knotty question in history to a judgment on art, he is consulted as final authority. His asterisks are their guiding stars. Where he puts two stars there they pause and admire; where he puts no stars darkness reigns for them.

A more serious blunder, however, than that of these conscientious "stargazers" is made by sightseers who, in their efforts to take a short cut to culture and see galleries wholesale, deliver themselves body and soul into the hands of the misinformation dispensers commonly known as guides—those blind leaders of the blind.

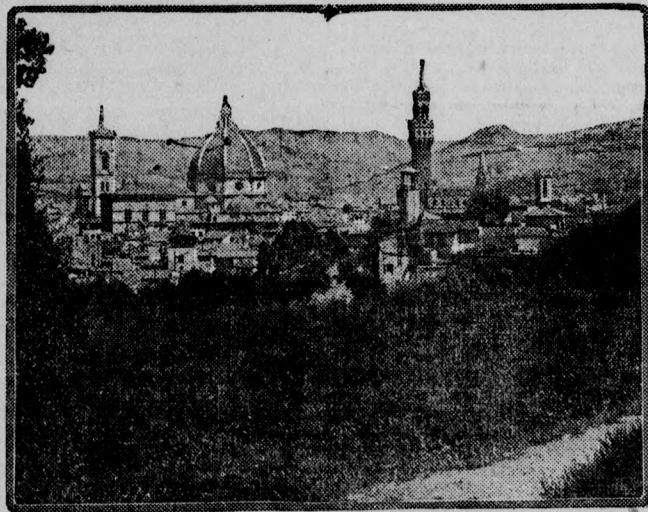
The hordes of these disgusting creatures who haunt the museums, churches and galleries of Europe are made up for the most part of the refuse of the more difficult or more crowded professions. They are disabled laborers, hotel waiters out of a job, retired cab drivers or other unfortunates.

On the Wrong Side.
I once heard of a guide, provided by a well-known tourist company at Paris, who, after having conducted a party two-thirds through one of the rooms of the Louvre, explaining about every fifth picture as he went, suddenly stopped, consulted some notes and said:

"I beg pardon—you'll please retrace your steps. I've—er—made a slight mistake. I've explained the wrong side of the room."

The statement, "I don't know anything about art, but I know what I like," is one which seems to come automatically to the lips of the initiated traveler on finding himself called upon to discuss pictures with an artist or art critic. These knowing creatures dread this little prefatory remark as much as a sea captain does that equally absurd query of passengers: "Captain, how many times have you crossed?" A famous Scotch artist, on hearing this artistic credo for about the four hundredth time, said, "Dinna say that! Dinna say that! The beasts of the field ken as mooch!"

Nevertheless, whatever professional may say to the contrary, the atti-



VIEW OF FLORENCE

to find a complete history of Israel, the life of St. Francis, or an entire system of philosophy presented with a dramatic power, an emotional intensity and a beauty of coloring which make a direct appeal to the profoundest depths of one's being.

As a rule, however, during the first few days this appeal touches no responsive chord in the majority of people. The ideas expressed and the mental attitude involved belong to a bygone age. Before the average man can come to have any real and proper appreciation of Mark Twain's "quintessential Madonnas," those primitive yet quaintly charming creations of the Byzantine and early Sienese schools, or even of the poetic productions of the renaissance, he must rebuild in his imagination the mental world of those romantic epochs.

This can be done most agreeably by reading the annals of old Florence, the legends of her saints, the tales of her warriors and statesmen, the wild bohemian lives of her artists, the marvelous history of her workmen guilds, the "divine" and human comedies of her poets and the story of the life and death of her reformer-prophet, Savonarola.

The most valuable guide-book as a supplement to Baedeker is that of the late Grant Allen. Mr. Allen had a sound historical sense and a contagious love of the beautiful. As a hand-book, Kugler's "Italian Schools of Painting," having no competitors, is a necessary evil. But travelers today are particularly fortunate in possessing the illuminating little series of volumes on the "Italian Painters of the Renaissance" by Mr. Bernard Berenson.

With these writers and numerous lesser lights available for cicerones it is difficult to understand the willingness of so many travelers to limit themselves to the prosaic, not to say archaic guidance of Baedeker. Unquestionably the omnipresent if not omniscient Baedeker makes a valuable servant, but he can affirm from experience that he makes a bad master.

THE BLESSED GIVER

In Watching Course of Somebody Else's True Love, Keep Out of Rough Spots.

(Copyright.)

"Well, I'll be hanged!" said Colton, as he nervously fingered the envelope the postman had left. "A wedding invitation; I can tell them intuitively."

He was right. Bobby and Mabel, two of his warmest friends, had at last decided to discard the yoke of single blessedness for a new sort of yoke. Not the slightest doubt as to what was expected of him, either.

Hadn't he promised Bobby once, as the pair stood with their feet on the rail of a certain thirst emporium, that he would do his share to make the great event a worthy one when the time rolled around? The "great event" had seemed far in the future, which only goes to prove the old adage that time flies.

Colton stood before the pier-glass, a sneer curling the corners of his lips.

"You're about the biggest fool I know," he said, addressing his image. "Here you are without a red cent in your pocket—or anywhere else—expected to attend a swell wedding, which, in plain every-day English, means, cab, flowers, and a present which can't cost less than a hundred dollars."

"Bobby's your good old pal—you know that, don't you? And you're not going to send him something you're ashamed of—you know that, don't you? Yes, you do; so get busy!"

"There's no use putting things off. Who was the duck that wrote 'procrastination is the thief of time,' and so forth?" he mused, as he left the house.

"Well, never mind; I've forgotten his name. The great and pertinent question is, 'What first?' I've got to have an even hundred. I suppose, on a pinch, that could cover cab and flowers as well as the present. Might soak my watch; case alone's worth a cool two hundred. But I won't; I think too much of it. I have it; I'll see Billy Martin! He said once that if ever I was in trouble to call on him. All right, Bill—here I come!"

The elevator soon landed him on the twelfth floor of the office building where Billy worked.

Billy received him cordially, and heard his tale of woe. Of course Colton said nothing about the wedding.

"Sorry, old man," he said; "but I had a note fall due unexpectedly yesterday. You know how these things are. I'd like to do this for you, but—" He shrugged his shoulders in a way that said plainer than words: "Nothing doing!"

"I need it bad," confided Colton. "Well, I'll tell you what to do, Dick. You go over to see Tom Noddington. You know where Tom is—in the Commercial Bank building. He often accommodates the boys without a bit of security. I'm sure he'll fix you up."

"All right. Thanks, old man," Colton responded, and took his leave.

"Well, now, I'll tell you," said Mr. Noddington, when Colton had explained the object of his visit. "I've lost so much by loaning out small sums indiscriminately that I've quit. No personal affront intended, Mr. Colton. I'd like to accommodate you, but—"

"No, you couldn't very well under the circumstances, could you, Mr. Noddington? Good day, sir."

"Doggone Billy Martin!" flared Colton, as he found himself again in the street. "Sending me to a man like that! He might have saved me the humiliation. But the hundred—I must have that!"

The incident slipped from his mind, as new thoughts crowded into his brain.

"Ah!" he exclaimed suddenly. "There's Newt Billings over there. I'll hail him. He's always been a good friend of mine."

"Hey, there, Newt! Wait a minute, can't you?"

"Sure," responded Newt. "Where in the world have you been keeping yourself? Haven't seen you in a dog's age."

"Been a little under the weather. Say, old man, I've got to raise a hundred dollars. Don't know where I can get it, do you?"

"No, I don't, Dick. I was about to strike you for a tenner myself. I'm broke; played the ponies yesterday and got swabbed out as clean as a gun-barrel. You might go see Dan Turner. He's an accommodating sort of a fellow—let me have two hundred on my note last spring."

"You think he'd do it, Newt?" Colton recalled his experience of a few minutes previous. He had no inclination to have the dose repeated.

"Sure! You won't have a bit of trouble."

"All right. Thanks for the tip. Where will I find him?"

"He'll be at the club about this time. He always dines there."

Yes, Mr. Turner was there—a cool, debonaire individual of uncertain age—sipping his coffee, as he slowly munched a Welsh rabbit. He was very glad to see Mr. Colton again; remembered their little jaunt together in the mountains the previous summer with a great deal of pleasure—but, really, he could not lend money to anyone without gilt-edged security. Mr. Colton would understand—purely a business proposition, you know.

Yes, Mr. Colton understood, and withdrew after exchanging a few commonplace words, his face flushed with shame, not unmixed with indignation.

"Pretty blamed hard—this asking people for money," he told himself, when he had, in a measure, regained his composure, and felt duly humiliated for the sulphurous phrases he had allowed to escape him.

"Guess I'll have to fall back on the watch," he added ruefully.

He took it from his pocket, caressing it fondly. It was a beauty—solid gold case, studded with diamonds, 17-jeweled movement, and all that.

"Ought to be worth three hundred to any pawnbroker. Heaven only knows when I'll get it again, though. But a fellow's got to sacrifice something for his friends. Bobby'd do as much for me. Well, here goes!"

He crossed the street to where the sign of the three balls was prominently displayed, and entered.

"Well, uncle, I want three hundred on that for sixty days," he said, laying the watch on the counter.

"Tree hundred!" exclaimed uncle, holding up his hands in despair. "Vat do you t'ink I am—a gold mine? Gott in Himmel, no! I vill gif you a hundred und a quarter."

"Oh, come now, uncle!"

"Dot's all."

"Well, I'll take it—I need it!"

And pocketing the money, Colton hurried out.

"Ah, but it feels good to finger a bunch of the long green again!" He laughed gleefully. "But it won't last long. I might as well have this business over with."

So he sought a jewelry store, from where he soon emerged with a silver ice-pitcher under his arm. The one-twenty-five had dwindled to eighteen-eighty—while he discreetly held out for cab hire and flowers.

"Now I'll go home and write a nice little note of congratulation. It will please Bobby, and get this whole business off my mind. As for the pitcher—Mabel will go into ecstasies."

As he was waiting for a car, who should jump out of a near-by hack and dash for the curb but Bobby!

"Here!" cried Colton. "Where are you going in such a hurry?"

"Oh, is that you, Colton? I'm going to catch a train. Old man telegraphed me to come to Denver at once. I may not be back for a year. Sorry I didn't see you before."

"But the wedding—"

"Forget it!" interrupted Bobby. "Postponed indefinitely—invitations called in—write you about it next week—got to get this train—so long!"

He wrung Colton's hand, and hopped on the rear platform of a depot tram-car.

Colton looked first at the present, tightly clasped under his right arm, then at the receding form of his friend.

"Well, I'll be——" he said.

Planned by Ben Franklin.

Now that the Yale University Press has become an established fact it is interesting to learn of the number of men who suggested the idea without being able to follow it up as did President George Farnly Day. Among the earliest suggestions is that of Benjamin Franklin, in a manuscript letter owned by the Yale University library. Benjamin Franklin outlines his plan to William Strahan. Under date of October 27, 1753, from Philadelphia, he writes:

"I am now about to establish a small printing office in favor of another nephew at New Haven in the Colony of Connecticut in New England; a considerable town, in which there is a university and a prospect that a book-seller shop, with a printing house, may do pretty well."

The plan was afterward abandoned, but not until a lot for the Press had been purchased on the college campus and the printing press and materials ordered had arrived in New Haven.

The Anti Type.

"Show me an anti-suffragette and I'll show you a woman of the Mrs. Mallory type," said Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont at a luncheon in New York.

"A suffragist slum worker visited Mrs. Mallory in her wretched East side home. While Mrs. Mallory bent over her washtub—she was a washerwoman by trade—and while three small Mallories sprawled at her feet, she talked with contempt of the English militants. What women wanted to vote for Mrs. Mallory couldn't see."

"It unsexes 'em," she said.

"The talk turned then to Mrs. Mallory's home troubles, and the visitor asked:

"Does your husband drink regularly?"

"No'm," the anti meekly replied. "My wages ain't steady."

His Needs.

"Do you want a southern exposure in this new house?" asked the architect of the railroad magnate.

"I don't want any kind of an exposure," answered the nervous magnate, with a shudder. "What I need principally is not an exposure, but a getaway."

Explaining the Trouble.

Yeast—Ever notice at different times of year how some things expand and other things contract?

Crimsonbeak—Sure. I've noticed how the keyhole contracts and the night-key expands.

Willing to Warble.

"I don't want any real estate."

"But you can buy this property for a song."

"Oh, all right, if you'll take my notes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



OLD PETER WAS CONTENTED

Nothing Disturbed Serenity of Baseball Umpire Until Little Son Told Wife of Mistake.

Old Peter was feeling like one big, contented smile as he stood in the glorious sunshine, arrayed in a long coat of dazzling whiteness, umpiring the first match of the season.

Looking up he noticed that the hands of the big clock on the pavilion had crept to ten minutes past twelve, and he realized that he was getting "peckish."

His right hand felt for the packet of sandwiches which his wife had insisted—much against his will—on putting in his pocket.

Salmon and shrimp paste plastered between slices of a new bread and butter make a pleasant meal, and old Peter felt happier than ever.

But on a sudden his brow became clouded, for, walking calmly out into the sacred field, came his small son, Billy. Heedless of frowns and warnings, Bill walked up to his parent.

"Mother says she wants them sandwiches back."

"Back?" roared the indignant umpire. "I've eaten them half an hour ago!"

"Then you must clean your boots with salmon and shrimp paste tomorrow! Mother put the polish in your sandwiches!"

Effective Substitute.

Tourist—You have an unusually large acreage of corn under cultivation; don't the crows annoy you a great deal?

Farmer—Oh, not to any extent.

Tourist—That's peculiar, considering you have no scarecrows.

Farmer—Oh, well, you see, I'm out here a good part of the time myself.—New York Mail.

No Longer Plain.

"Of course you can depend on the wisdom of the plain people!"

"I used to feel that way," replied the member of congress. "But after looking over the clothes and the dancing I can't help fearing that the people out home are getting rather fancy."

The Proper Procedure.

"I asked the doctor the other day why an operation could be such a success when the patient died?"

"What did he say?"

"He gave me a look of scorn and said: 'Let's bury the subject.'"

QUITE NATURAL.



Greenbaum—I got a terrible bad cold.

Greenburg—Why don't you take something for it?

Greenbaum—How much will you give me?

He Enjoyed It.

Mrs. Bacon—So you and your husband went to the musicale?

Mrs. Egbert—Oh, yes.

"Did you enjoy it?"

"Well, I didn't, but my husband seemed to; you know he can't hear hardly a thing."

Appropriate Action.

Shoestoe Proprietor—So Miss Jones on that last trip did not select for us a dancing slipper of proper style?

Manager—No, sir. In selecting the slipper she did, she put her foot in it.

The Ideal

Patience—For keeping a woman's hands warm in a muff there has been invented a nickel cylinder which will retain the heat for several hours.

Patrice—What's the matter? Think all the wise men have gone out of town?

TAKES "GRIT" TO WIN

This really means keeping the system full of vim and vigor, the blood pure and the general health good, all of which must come from perfectly digested food, and liver and bowel regularity. This is an especially good reason why you should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

SALVAGE FROM LOST SHIPS

Specie in Quantity Has on Occasions Been Recovered From the Victims of the Ocean's Fury.

Although the chances of being able to do so are considered doubtful, since she lies in 17 fathoms of water, the Canadian Pacific railway has not abandoned all hope of refloating the Empress of Ireland. At any rate, every effort will be made to recover the £200,000 worth of silver, in 163 bags, which is still in the specie room of the sunken liner.

The most notable salvage of silver during recent years was made after the Oceana sank in the channel in March, 1912, through collision with the Pisagua. The work was hindered by strong currents and tides, but during the succeeding three months silver worth over £500,000 was recovered at a very low cost. The Oceana was lying quite upright; the Empress of Ireland turned turtle—obviously a very much more difficult position for salvage work.

The £200,000 worth of silver, however, represents but a small portion of the money which went down with the ill-fated vessel; for thousands of pounds belonging to the passengers themselves must have been lost. The average passenger on one of these liners usually carries a plentiful supply of loose cash and bank notes with him, and it is estimated, as in the case of the Titanic, that the loss of paper money belonging to passengers themselves must have been enormous.

The banks, it might be mentioned, are the gainers in such cases. The usual procedure when bank notes are lost is to at once inform the Bank of England, giving the numbers. Then it is necessary to wait 12 months. If by that time the notes have not been returned to the bank, you may obtain the cash on again presenting the numbers and giving the bank a letter of indemnity, guaranteed by your bankers, to refund the money should the notes ever be presented, in which case the bank is bound to pay again.

If the numbers on the bank notes are unknown, and the notes are never found, the money goes to the unclaimed bank balances, in which there are always huge amounts of other people's money.—London Tit-Bits.

Sunlight Intensified

By Reflection from Ocean Beach and Desert Sand unrelieved by Follage, Winds and Mineral Laden, Poisonous Dust, all bring Eye Troubles in their wake—Granulated Eyelids, Red, Itching, Burning, Tired and Watery Eyes, Impaired Vision and Eye Pain. Reliable Relief is found in Murine Eye Remedy, Mild and Harmless. If you Wear Glasses, Try Murine. Doesn't Smart. Feels Fine. Acts Quickly. Is an Eye Tonic compounded by Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold at 50c Per Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Sold by Druggists. For Books, write to Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Snake Around His Wrist

Escaping from a crate of pineapples, a long black snake crawled along the handle of a truck and wound itself around the wrist of Arnold Thomas, a colored stevedore, of Baltimore.

As soon as he felt the clammy reptile against his skin the colored man dropped his truck and ran into the street, shouting lustily.

Instead of aiding the terror-stricken man his dark-skinned companions laughed at him and assured him they could see nothing on his wrist, and declared that the liquid refreshments he took with his noonday meal had made him "see things."

Beads of perspiration trickled down Thomas' face as he tried to rid himself of his live bracelet.

Suddenly the reptile uncoiled itself, dropped to the street, and wriggled through a crevice in the wharf.

It Cures While You Walk

Allen's Foot-Paste is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Gas in Louisiana

According to the geological survey, there is good reason to believe that Louisiana is underlaid by one of the greatest natural gas fields in the United States.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills and expels Worms in a few hours.—Adv.

A bundle of fine glass threads composes the newest ink eraser.

FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of the Through Train, the Two Passengers and Nothing Doing in the Way of Transfers.

Two High School Heliotropes named Lib and Angie were very thick. They had themselves photographed with their heads together and used to Dab themselves with the same Piece of Chamote.

Whenever Lib got a new Patch for her Silk Crazy Quilt she would divide with Angie on a 50-50 Basis. And whenever Angie got ready to sleep on a Piece of Wedding Cake she would pinch out a good sizable Hunk for Lib.

Each Girl kept a Nightie at the Other Girl's House and, long after they had retired, the Innates would hear smothered Giggles, interspersed with Fragments of what He said to Her and what She said to Him.

The Period of their Adolescence was about 30 years ago, when Romance was still alive and Knighthood was in Flower around every Dancing Academy West of Pittsburgh.

The two Chums had made a Pact. They were to be Friends forever and ever and ever and neither was to hold out anything from the other.

Each carried in a Locket a Four-Leaf Clover presented by One to whom she had bared her Soul.

After supplementing the Graded Schools with a full course of Mrs. Southworth and learning to play "The Maiden's Prayer" on the Melodeon, naught remained for them in the way of passionate Diversion except to go ahead and get Married.

They waited three years for the Fairy Prince of their Dreams to come clattering down Main Street in his Coach all White and Gold, and then began to mistrust the Schedule. So they effected the usual Compromise, falling gracefully into the awkward Embraces of two corned Lizards named Otis and Wilbur.

In the Shake-off it befell that Angie got Wilbur and Lib drew Otis. The two Brides were somewhat envious, as Wilbur was a Good-Looker with raven Pompadour and large snappy Eyes, while Otis was supposed to possess the Faculty of coping the Mazume.

However, the purpose of this Fable is to indicate that each Gal found out



Had Themselves Photographed With Their Heads Together.

too late that she had Dutched her Book and backed into the wrong Pad-dock.

Fate separated the Young Couples and many a Full Moon deflated itself before Lib and Angie had another chance to get away by themselves and fill up on Oolong and cautiously exhibit their Wounds.

Wilbur was a Hustler who lacked Terminal Facilities. He was full of St. Vitus Activity and was always transferring a lot of Papers from one Pocket to another and getting ready to interest Capital in some Megatherian Enterprise paying 20 per cent per Annum, but somehow he never Arrived.

While negotiating for a Rubber Plantation in Yucatan he would hear about Two Million Acres waiting to be Irrigated in Colorado, but before he could turn on the Water he would be lured away by the Prospect of developing some Monte Carlo Proposition upon the Mesabe Range.

In the meantime he wore Celluloid Collars and owed for every Round Steak that he had carried home during the preceding Five Years.

Otis, on the Other Hand, played nothing but Clinches. He was out for the Pastry. It was not his Fault if the Widows and Orphans who invested on his Tips all wound up as Department Store Employees.

He double-crossed his Partners and whipsawed his Customers and bluffed the Courts and bulled his way into the Strongholds of Finance.

While the U. S. Grand Jury would be in Session, trying to get him with the Goods, he would be motoring in Normandy and tossing Showers of Silver to the Peasantry

Do not mistrust the Tale, for every Buccaneer from Broad Street, N. Y., to the St. Francis Bar at the Golden Gate, was once a Poor Boy with Store Clothes on his Back and Grand Larceny in his Heart.

When Angie went to visit Lib, after the Lapse of Many Years, you can Gamble that they had Some Talk to unload.

Angie carried a Wicker Suit-Case costing \$1.98 and her General Get-Up was that of the Honest Creature who may be found in any Hotel Corridor at 2 A. M. massaging the Mosaic Floor with a Hot Cloth.

"Get me!" said Wilbur's wife, dropping wearily to a Divan in the Style of Louis Quatorze, "Pipe the Lid! It is a 1906 Model and the Agrette is made of Broom Straw. Take a Peek at the shine Tailor-Made and the Paper Shoes. Ever since they wished that False Alarm on to me I have been giving a correct Imitation of Lizzie the Honest Working Girl. Each Evening he comes home to give me a Sweet Kiss and promises me a Trip to Europe and a Set of Gray Squirrels, and next Morning, when I get up to remove the Oatmeal from the Fireless Cooker, I find on the Back Porch a large Roughneck in a Sweater who has come to shut off the Gas or take away the Parlor Furniture. Then I think of you, with your Closets hanging full of fluffey Frocks and your Fingers crowded with Jewels and your Man rushing in every few Minutes to slap you in the Face with a Hundred Dollar Bill. You can take it from me, Dearly, I would jump the whole Game, were it not for the Children. I have put in my whole Life trying to realize something on a Promissory Note that was a Bloomer to begin with. He has kidded me along ever since the World's Fair at Chicago, feeding me on Canned Stuff and showing me pictures of Electric Runabouts and Country Places on Long Island. In the Meantime I am playing in Great Luck if I can get a Trolley Car to stop for me."

At this point the Wife of Otis arose and, pulling the rose-colored Silk Wrapper more closely about her made-to-order Form, interrupted with an Imperious Gesture.

"Back up, Angie!" she exclaimed. "You should be a Happy Woman. You have your Husband's Love and you have your Children, both of which are denied a Woman of my Assured Position in the Two Minute Class of the Terrible Spenders. Talk about Hardships! Do you know what it is to lead the Grand March, surrounded by 800 Assega-Throwers, Harpooners and Cannibal Queens, who are pointing you out as the Wife of the Malefactor who is about to be Tried in the Federal Courts? Did you ever Stagger around all Evening with \$100,000 worth of Tiffany Merchandise fastened on to you—expecting every Minute to be hit in the Collure by some Raffles? Did you ever, during a Formal Dinner, hear the Door Bell tinkle and find in the Hallway a Reporter from a Morning Paper who wishes to ask your Husband if he denies his Guilt or can give any Reason why Sentence of Death should not be passed upon him? Are you Wise to the Fact that the Wife of a Successful Business Man now occupies a Niche in the Hall of Fame right next to the Sister of Jesse James? You are in Great Luck. No one takes a Shot at a Failure."

Having arrived at this cordial Understanding, each leaned against the other and had a Good Cry, after which they chirked up and paid a lot of attention to a well-preserved Bachelor who dropped in to get warm and take a slight Fall out of the Side-Board.

MORAL: When Wealth walks in at the Door, the Press Agent comes in through the Window.

One Hundred Years Ago

One hundred years ago Andrew Jackson, the future president, was appointed a major general in the United States army, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of William Henry Harrison. The appointment was in recognition of General Jackson's distinguished services in the war with the Creek Indians. The Legislature of Mississippi territory voted him a sword, and numerous other honors were bestowed upon him. General Jackson, immediately upon his appointment as major general, was assigned to the command of the Army of the South and in July he assumed command at Fort Jackson, on the Mississippi river, about 65 miles below New Orleans. Here he met the chiefs of the Creek Indians, and after much diplomacy negotiated terms of peace known as the treaty of Fort Jackson.

But Something to Dream Over

Suspicious Mama—Ethel, what detained you at the door just now when Mr. Spooner went away?

Ethel (smoothing her ruffled hair)—Nothing to speak of, mama.

Doubtful

"Is Jiggins enjoying his new automobile?"

"I don't think so. He has not been arrested once since he had it for exceeding the speed limit."

HAD SMALL BEGINNING

ORIGIN OF THE BANK OF THE MANHATTAN COMPANY.

May Be Said to Have Started From "a Well of Water," Though It Had the Genius of Aaron Burr Behind It.

The uncovering of an old iron tank in Center street recalled a piece of ancient history in connection with the Bank of the Manhattan Company, the Wall Street Journal states. A spring well 35 feet deep, covered by the iron tank referred to and the present site of the bank, 40 Wall street, constituted the first property owned by the Manhattan company, parent of the bank now bearing that name.

The Bank of the Manhattan Company sprang from a little water company which commenced business with "a well of water." The charter of the company was drawn by Aaron Burr, and its granting was opposed by Alexander Hamilton because it contained a clause permitting the company "to employ all surplus capital in the purchase of public or other stock or in any other money transactions or operations not inconsistent with the constitution and laws of New York or of the United States."

This clause was the joker in the charter of a company started for the purpose of "supplying the city of New York with pure and wholesome water." In 1798 New York city suffered from an epidemic of yellow fever which was attributed to an inadequate and inferior water supply. Here was Aaron Burr's opportunity for starting a bank, in which effort he had, for many years, been opposed by his political enemy, Alexander Hamilton, who had a monopoly of the banking business in New York state until the charter was granted the Manhattan company.

Upon the assembling of the legislature in 1799 an association of individuals, among whom Aaron Burr was a moving spirit, applied for the water company's charter with a capital of \$2,000,000. The project was an ambitious one for those days, and as there was considerable uncertainty about the probable cost of the water system the clause for the employment of idle capital was inserted. A great effort was made by Alexander Hamilton and the federalists to defeat the charter on account of the clause granting the company banking privileges. The necessity for a proper water system which could only be procured by the organization of a responsible company with large capital carried it through the legislature on April 2, 1799, and it received the governor's signature.

By April 22 books were opened for public subscription of the \$2,000,000 capital stock (par \$50 per share), and by May 15 the entire amount had been subscribed, the city of New York having taken 2,000 shares. This was the first financial victory of Aaron Burr over his political enemy. The bank is the oldest in the state, save one. Its capital was raised to \$2,050,000 in 1808, to permit of the state purchasing 1,000 shares. Both the state and city are stockholders in the Bank of Manhattan company, this being the only bank stock owned by the state of New York.

Result Certain

Footie could not bear to see anybody or anything succeed in the Haymarket theater but himself and his own writings, forgetful that a failure of the new scheme might possibly endanger the regular payment of his annuity. His plique broke out sometimes in downright rudeness. One morning he came upon the stage during the rehearsal of the "Spanish Barber," then about to be produced. The actors were busy in the scene of a piece when one servant is under the influence of a sleeping draft and another of a sneezing powder.

"Well," said Footie to the manager, "how do you go on?"

"Pretty well," was the answer, "but I cannot teach one of these fellows to gape as he ought to do."

"Can't you?" replied Footie. "Then read him your love comedy, 'The Man of Business,' and he'll yawn for a month."—London Tit-Bits.

Vaccinate Against All Diseases

A discovery of the highest importance as to a substitute which confers immunity against disease was communicated to the Academy of Science of Paris by Professor d'Arsonval a few days ago.

Since Buchner in 1890 gave the name of alexine to this discovery a great amount of investigation has been devoted to the subject, but the active principle of the serum had always remained unknown.

Doctor Tissot of the Museum of Natural History has succeeded in analyzing its elements, defining accurately its action.

This opens the way to the realization of immunity from such diseases as tuberculosis and syphilis, as well as greatly improving the efficacy of the serums already in use against lockjaw and diphtheria.

Companion of Medicine

"My doctor ordered two weeks at the seashore."

"He's a homeopath, isn't he?"

"Yes. Why?"

"Two weeks is a small dose. I'd go to an allopath and see if I couldn't get a trip to Europe."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WINCHESTER CARTRIDGES



For Rifles, Revolvers and Pistols

Winchester cartridges in all calibers from .22 to .50, shoot where you aim when the trigger is pulled. They are always accurate, reliable and uniform.

Shoot them and You'll Shoot Well.

Always Buy Winchester Make.

THE RED W BRAND

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, \$1.00. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Unbiased work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.—Adv.

VIBRATIONS ARE REGISTERED

Lengths and Intervals of Heart Sounds May Be Determined to Small Fraction of Sound.

Modifying the pressure-measuring games of Koenig, Prof. K. Marbe of the Academy of Frankfurt-on-the-Main registers in a simple way various kinds of intermittent vibrations, such as speech, alternating currents, and especially the beats of the heart. A naked flame produces rings of smoke on a moving paper ribbon just over it, the rings varying with the vibrations of the flame, and the rate of vibration may be registered by using two flames. For recording heart beats, a rubber membrane stretched on a ring is placed over the heart, and the pulse vibrations are transmitted through a tube of gas to the flame.

The vibrations are indicated on the ribbon, and at one side a second flame, oscillated by an electric tuning fork of 100 vibrations per second, makes a second row of tracings. Comparing the two strips of blackened images thus made side by side, the lengths and intervals of heart sounds may be determined to fractions of about one-hundredth of a second.

DON'T ITCH! USE RESINOL

Just put on a little of that soothing, antiseptic resinol ointment and the itching and burning stop at once. Soon all trace of eczema, prickly heat, poison-ivy, poison-oak, or other tormenting skin trouble is gone. Fine for baby's skin. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap. Prescribed by doctors for 19 years.—Adv.

Mexican Camp Routine

Very little attention is given to the medical corps. The field force breaks camp at dawn when the women with pots and pans and babies start off in advance to prepare dinner and sleeping quarters, cook frijoles and make tortillas. It seems like an excursion party. The losses reported by Mexicans are counted by the rank rather than the number of men killed, for when they lose a colonel or captain it is counted a disaster as compared to an engagement where a few hundred privates are killed.—National Magazine.

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties promptly healed with Roman Eye Balsam.—Adv.

Boys Prove Their Worth

Just to prove that their manual training is of the practical sort, the boys in the Neesquehomling (Pa.) public schools have erected a domestic science building.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the brightest and fastest.

Soap Made From Nuts

Government chemists in the Philippines are investigating the soapmaking possibilities of a new species of oil-bearing nut that has been discovered.

Grave Danger if Blood is Disordered

Little Causes Develop Worst Kind of Trouble—No Danger if Blood is Fortified.



The Blood if Purified With S. S. S. Will Resist All Germ Infection.

There are so many reasons why everyone should look to the blood for health that the action of S. S. S. as a purifier and preserver is of paramount importance. We need so much food, so much oxygen, so much water, all of which in right proportion maintain the tissues and cells of the body. But the liver, kidneys, lungs, skin and bowels must all work in co-operative harmony to convert the intake and expel it after it has served its purpose of generating the tissues and cells of the body. And this process is repeated every few seconds throughout life. Now, as it happens with most people, the body does not expel all the waste and it remains a destructive influence to produce catarrh, rheumatism, boils, eruptions and a myriad of troubles recognized as the result of poisoned blood.

Remarkable testimonials have been written that prove beyond question there is no blood disease but what can be cured by S. S. S. And in all those cases that were treated with mercury, iodides, arsenic, copper and other minerals with no permanent effect, the most astonishing recoveries have been made by S. S. S.

There is not a blood taint of any nature that can remain in a system fortified by this most wonderful remedy, for it is absolutely pure and contains only those elements that the blood naturally assimilates, and which the tissues gratefully accept. It agrees with the most delicate stomach, even in those cases where the use of strong drugs has so weakened the digestive system that medicine can not be given. Get a \$1.00 bottle of S. S. S. at any drug store and thus be assured of a complete cure of any eruptive blood disease. If your case is peculiar and you desire special advice write to the Swift Specific Co., Medical Dept., Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they prevent where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-day trial. Blacking Pills \$1.50 50-day trial. Blacking Pills \$4.00. The any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Write to Cutter's Swift Specific Co., direct. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

F. N. U. 34, 1914

CAMPBELL
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HARRY C. SMITH

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice
 Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
 C. H. Whitman, W. M.
 James Fabinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
 Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
 Howard Trussie, Noble Grand.
 E. C. Merrill, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry
 Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
 J. E. Wiesedanger, Worthy Master.
 Mrs. Edna Keeling, Worthy Secretary.

Paternal Aid Association
 Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
 MR. WM. COUPLAND, President.
 Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
 Notary Public
 Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
 Office Hours
 1 to 4 and 7 to 8
 Holidays and Sundays
 12 to 1
 Office and Residence
 Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT
W. C. BOHNETT
 Attorneys and Counselors
 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
 Phone, 2239
 Residence, 899 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. T. L. BLANCHARD
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office: P. O. CURRY BLDG.
 Hours, 3:30-5 p. m.
 Sundays and holidays 10-11 a. m.
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 Save Money by Buying Tickets
6 Loaves 25c
 Phone your orders to phone 3L
 Campbell Bakery

To the Electors of the Fourth Supervisorial District of Santa Clara County:

Ladies, Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens:—

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Fourth District, of Santa Clara County.

If honesty of purpose and efficient service meet with your approbation I solicit your suffrage.

I propose to serve the whole people without prejudice to any individual or faction.

I will appoint efficient Road Masters, loyal to the tax payers, who will deliver constant service. I will permit no Road Master to hire one or more of his teams at road work to the exclusion of any other tax payer.

I am in favor of a method of treatment and control of the inmates of County Institutions that would make such institutions self-supporting.

I believe that the flood waters of the Almaden and the Guadalupe creeks should be, as far as practical, diverted into retaining reservoirs near the foothills for the percolation of flood waters into the subterranean channels, thus raising the water in our underground reservoirs.

I pledge myself to carry out the above purposes to the best of my ability and will not ignore my constituency in the expenditure of their funds.

adv. Respectfully submitted,
 A. E. NEWBY.

B. E. Kell
 Candidate for
CORONER SANTA CLARA CO.
 (Present Incumbent)
 Primary Election August 25, 1914

C. W. Davison

Chas. W. Davison, one of the four candidates for Judge of the Superior Court of Santa Clara County, was admitted to practice Law by the Supreme Court of California, Dec. 24th, 1895; by the United States District Court, Oct. 23rd, 1899, and by the United States Circuit Court, July 1st, 1907.

Mr. Davison is well qualified for the Judiciary, and he has established an excellent record in Santa Clara County, as a public officer. In 1902, Mr. Davison was elected as an independent candidate to the office of City Justice of San Jose. In 1906, he was re-elected City Justice, by one of the largest majorities ever given a candidate by the people of San Jose. Judge Davison served as City Justice, until July, 1908, when he resigned to accept the office of Mayor of the City of San Jose. He was re-elected Mayor, in 1910, by an increased majority.

As City Justice, he disposed of more than seven thousand cases, and only two of his judgments were ever reversed by the higher Court. As City Justice, he was just, honest and always tempered Justice with mercy. Judge Davison understands human nature, and is therefore eminently qualified to fill the exalted position of Judge of the Superior Court.

In 1905, Judge Davison was elected State Commander of the Spanish War Veterans of California, and he also occupies office in the Sons of Veterans. The Judge is a member of a number of fraternal societies, and is respected in all of them, because of his well known patriotism and fidelity to duty. The Judge was chosen Great Sachem of the Improved Order of Redmen, in 1910, and presided at the Great Council held in the City of San Jose, in 1911. He also holds a National Office in the Order. The Redmen is America's old patriotic organization, and Mr. Davison enjoys the respect and esteem of the entire membership, which is very large.

While Mayor of San Jose, he also took great interest in the other sections of Santa Clara County, and always gave assistance to them, during celebrations or other affairs. Mr. Davison lived near Campbell for several years, and he is well and favorably known throughout the whole County, and will receive a large vote for Judge of the Superior Court.

Judge Davison was born on a farm in the year 1874, and is the oldest boy in a family of ten children. He is a lineal descendant of Nicholas Davison, who came to America, in 1629, and who was the American agent and attorney for Governor Craddock, the first Charter Governor of Massachusetts.—Adv.

Union Mass Meeting at Campbell, in Methodist Church

Mr. L. B. Mallory, of Los Gatos, Chief Clerk of the Assembly of the 1911 and 1913 sessions of the Legislature, will address the citizens of Campbell and vicinity, Sunday night, Aug. 23rd at the Methodist Church; on the Red-Light Abatement Bill.

Mr. Mallory in the position of Chief Clerk, and as a member of the Campaign Committee for the bill is thoroughly familiar with the facts in connection with this important subject, and Campbell people should know of these facts.

Mr. Mallory has spent the last three months speaking in the interest of the bill. He will tell you about the forged petition and who are opposing the bill. Come and hear him.

A Delightful Party

Mr. Ernest Barron was host to the members of the Glee Club and their ladies, last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robson. He was most ably assisted by Mrs. Robson and Mrs. J. C. Ainsley.

The dining tables were set in T style and a delicious supper was served at about nine. At the close of supper, D. H. Cramer, with a witty little speech, on behalf of the Club, presented Mr. Barron with a black leather music bag, as a slight token of their appreciation of his services as director, and in recognition of his birthday, upon which the happy event happened to fall.

Upon leaving the festive board some time was spent with music, stunts and stories. Honors were about evenly divided on the first named, Mr. Cramer carried off the laurels on stunts, while Dr. Merrill and the host fought to a draw on the story telling.

It is needless to add that everyone passed a delightful evening when we say that it was long past midnight before watches and clocks were consulted and the company broke up, declaring their host and his assistants capital entertainers.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their kind words and sympathy in our hour of bereavement.

GEORGE PARSO,
HARRY PARSO,
MR. AND MRS. A. S. COLLINS,
MR. AND MRS. F. J. BOHRMAN, JR.

JOHN ROLL is the best candidate for Supervisor of the 4th District for Campbell that the voters can support. He has made a most efficient officer and deserves a strong vote at the primaries, Tuesday.

ENCOURAGE the fire-fighters. Saturday afternoon our boys went to the G. M. Roy home in the Union district and did all that was possible in the way of a concerted action to save what they could. The boys wish it understood that they are not an exclusive Campbell Fire Company but are ready to do all in their power at such times for any who live in the community. In case of fire do not hesitate to call on the boys at once. Every precaution should be made by those living in the country as well as those in town for altho you may not have the risk of near neighbors, you are farther from immediate assistance, but don't forget to call the boys.



IRVING L. RYDER
 City Engineer of San Jose and Candidate for County Surveyor.

Irving L. Ryder, candidate for surveyor, was in Campbell this week conferring with those interested in his campaign. His campaign managers are enthusiastic over his prospects in all sections of the county. Mr. Ryder comes well equipped for the position of County Surveyor, having graduated from the A. Vander Naillen School of Engineering, San Francisco, in the class of 1897. Although Mr. Ryder is comparatively a young man, he has much experience in his chosen profession. In 1898 to 1901 he was Assistant Superintendent of the Great Western Quicksilver Mining Company, Middletown, California; 1901 Chief Engineer Gold Hill Mining Co., Oregon; 1902 General Engineering practice, making complete surface and underground maps, Yellow Aster Mining Co., Randsburg, Cal. Design and installation of mining machinery Great Falls Iron Works Co., Great Falls, Montana. Making complete surface and underground maps of Oro Mining Co.'s properties, Minnehaha, Arizona; 1903, Chief Engineer Otter Creek Hydraulic Mining Co., Atlan, British Columbia. Designed and supervised installation of \$25,000 hydraulic plant; also \$15,000 storage reservoir for McKee Creek Mining Co., of same place. 1904-1908, Assistant County Surveyor Santa Clara county. 1908-12, Chief Deputy County Surveyor Santa Clara County. General assistant in locating, surveying and constructing highways, concrete bridges, and engineering such as the County Surveyors' office handles.

Mr. Ryder served the last administration of San Jose as City Engineer and was retained by the present administration on account of efficiency. Having saved the taxpayers of San Jose many thousands of dollars in his system of concrete bridge design and road paving specifications. Mr. Ryder was born in San Jose 37 years ago and is the youngest son of Geo. W. Ryder, the pioneer jeweler of San Jose, and we commend him to the voters of Santa Clara County as a worthy, active young man with a mind alert to advanced ideas in Civil Engineering.—Adv.

Simkins Favors Dry Zone.

IF I am nominated and elected State Senator I will introduce a bill that will extend the benefit of the one mile Dry Zone act to Santa Clara University, and I will do my utmost to secure its adoption. My motto on the temperance question is an economic one. "The money that is spent for booze will not be spent for shoes."

H. W. SIMKINS
 Republican Candidate for State Senator.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Glover will arrive this evening from Redlands for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Glover.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Sawyer, with Mrs. Sawyer's sister, Miss Hilda Messerschmidt of Santa Clara and brother, W. M. Messerschmidt and family from near Dos Palos, spent Saturday and Sunday in Capitola at the Sawyer camp. The children will return Monday.

Great Speakers at Great Convention

State Horticultural Commissioner Cook has announced that there will be some of the most talented speakers in the United States at the next or 45th State Fruit Grower's Convention, which will be held in Los Angeles November 9-14, 1914. The Horticultural Commission and a committee of arrangements have been at work for nearly two months planning for the "Greatest Ever."

In fact, there will be practically four great assemblies. The first two days of the week will be given over to the State Association of County Horticultural Commissioners, of which Harry P. Stabler of Yuba City is President and R. S. Valle of Santa Paula is Secretary.

On Wednesday morning the State Convention proper in charge of Dr. Cook, E. O. Essig, Secretary, will open. These sessions will be held in the old State Normal building, near the center of the City of Los Angeles. The Woman's Department of the State Fruit Grower's Convention will be another popular feature. These sessions will be held in the parlors of the Hotel Clark, which will be convention headquarters. One of the larger of the parlors has a seating capacity of four hundred. The work of the Woman's Department is in charge of Miss Lillian D. Clark, Assistant Agricultural Extension, University of California.

Another great feature of the convention will be an exhibit made by the Southern California Citrus Experiment Station staff, Dr. H. J. Webber, Director. Dr. Webber and his entire staff are entering into plans for the coming convention. In fact, it is a combination of the forces of the State Horticultural Commission, the State University—especially the Experiment Station—and the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

At the first meeting of the committee of arrangements, committeemen 200 miles from the gathering place left their homes and aided in making the initial plans for this great convention. Fare and a third on all railroads. Every fruit grower in the State should accept this opportunity of getting in touch with the very latest and best.

Local and Personal

Mrs. Claud Gard spent the week in San Francisco with relatives.

Mrs. Ellen Davidson, who has spent the summer at Pomona and Long Beach will return tomorrow evening.

Mrs. L. W. Green and child, a sister of Mr. W. W. Powell, who has been visiting Mrs. Powell, will leave Monday for her home at Lindsay.

Mrs. Emmalou Bates of Oakland was here this week visiting her brothers, Joe and Earl Gard and families and her daughter, Miss Bates.

Mr. Richard Mills came down from San Francisco Wednesday for a ten day's vacation. He is a guest at the W. D. Sturtevant home where his wife has been staying with her mother during "Dad's" vacation.

Dudley Moulton, one of Campbell's young men that have made good, and Miss Maude Neosho Chidester were married at the bride's home in Eureka, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Moulton spent Sunday with Mr. Moulton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Moulton on Johnson avenue. They will probably make their future home in San Francisco where Mr. Moulton is in business.

Mr. W. R. Morenz-Oeser and family arrived from the North Wednesday and are getting settled in their new home on Virginia avenue. Mr. Morenz-Oeser recently purchased the large residence and five acres of Mrs. Frank Savage. They originally lived in Philadelphia but have been living in Northern California and Oregon. We extend a hearty welcome to our new citizens and hope to get better acquainted.

Campbell is to have a new up-to-the-minute moving picture show. The Campbell Photo Playhouse company has rented the I. O. O. F. hall and will give regular four-reel service at popular prices on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings. The opening night will be next Tuesday, August 25th, and a most pleasing repertoire of clean, instructive and amusing films. Nothing will be left undone that will give the patronizing public a model moving picture house where old and young may be amused, instructed and entertained. A descriptive list of the reels will be given out at an early date that you may know just what is to be shown. The company solicits a liberal patronage of the public and will give a show to warrant the patronage.—Adv.

Political Advertisem't

Justice of the Peace
 of Campbell Township
A. J. FARLEY
 Present Incumbent
 My Motto Is:
 "Legal Impartial Judgment"

Mrs. Flora H. Benner
 Candidate for
 Justice of the Peace
 Campbell Township
 Primary Election August 25, 1914

Candidate for
 Constable of Campbell Township
T. L. SHARP
 Present Incumbent

J. D. SAWYER
 Candidate for Constable
 Campbell Township
 Primary Election Aug. 25, 1914.

John Roll
 Candidate for Supervisor
 4th Supervisorial District.
 Primary Election Aug. 25, 1914.

H. L. WILLIAMS
 Candidate for
 Supervisor of 4th District
 Primary Election August 25, 1914

LANGFORD
 For
 SHERIFF
 BE SURE TO VOTE
 August 25th

D. T. BATEMAN
 Candidate for
 COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT
 OF SCHOOLS
 (Incumbent)
 Primary Election August 25, 1914

ARTHUR M. FREE
 (Incumbent)
 For
 DISTRICT ATTORNEY
 Santa Clara County
 Primary Election August 25, 1914
 General Election November 3, 1914

William A. Beasley
 (Incumbent)
 Candidate for
 Judge of the Superior Court
 Primary Election, Aug. 25, 1914
 General Election, Nov. 3, 1914

Bradford S. Crittenden
 For
 DISTRICT ATTORNEY
 Non-Partisan County Conference
 Candidate
 Primary Election August 25, 1914

Hugh A. DeLacy
 Ex-Chief of Police of San Jose
 Ex-Under Sheriff Santa Clara Co.
 Candidate FOR SHERIFF
 Of Santa Clara County
 HIS NAME WILL APPEAR ON
 EVERY TICKET
 Primary Election August 25, 1914
 General Election November 3, 1914

Irving L. Ryder
 Candidate for
 COUNTY SURVEYOR
 Primary Election August 25, 1914

H. W. Otter
 Candidate for
 COUNTY ASSESSOR
 Santa Clara County
 Primary Election August 25, 1914
 General Election November 3, 1914

Vote for **C. Y. Pitman**
 Candidate for
 COUNTY ASSESSOR
 Primary Election August 25th

A. E. Newby
 For SUPERVISOR
 FOURTH DISTRICT
 Primary Election August 25th

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
 by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
 Sold by druggists, 75c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEAREST TO EVERYTHING

Hotel Mark
 San Francisco
 POWELL ST. AT O'FARRELL

Best located and most popular hotel in the City; circulating ice water in every room.
 Especial attention to ladies travelling alone.
 Excellent, reasonably priced grill. Meet your friends at the "Mark."
 European Plan Rates \$1.50 up.
 Management, Chester W. Kelley

J. C. Lloyd
 General Repairing
 Horse shoeing \$1.50 and \$2.00

Robert L. Blaine
 News Agent for Daily
 San Francisco Papers
 Delivered at Your Door

The wagons of the California Cleaning and Dyeing Works

call regularly Tuesday and Friday of each week at the homes of Campbell for work. Prompt delivery.

FIRST CLASS CLEANING GUARANTEED
 Leave orders at
The Campbell Bakery
 R. Engel, Agent
 Works at
 387 W. Santa Clara St., San Jose

Time Card

SO. PACIFIC RY. CO.
TRAINS NORTH

9:56 a. m.	San Francisco direct daily
3:21 p. m.	San Francisco via Oakland
5:40 p. m.	San Jose Daily Ex. Sun
7:51 p. m.	San Francisco direct daily
9:29 p. m.	San Jose—Sun.
8:32 a. m.	San Francisco Mon.
10:16 a. m.	New Almaden Mon. only

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

4:32 a. m.	Watsonville via Santa Cruz
10:28 a. m.	Santa Cruz
7:23 p. m.	Santa Cruz
7:22 p. m.	Santa Cruz Sat. only

A COUNTY OFFICIAL WITH A State-wide Reputation

County Surveyor J. G. McMillan, candidate for re-election at the August primaries, has a well established, state-wide reputation as an engineer, and not one merely confined to Santa Clara county. The following is from the July number of the Pacific Motor and American Motor News. After reviewing his professional record, it reads:

"Mr. McMillan is a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers. A vote for a man whose wide experience and enviable record means that California will reap the fruits of his long experience in road building and especially in the county which boasts of high-class construction in the type of modern roads and bridges."

"Chimes of Normandy" choral books may be had at Smith's Stationery store at half price. 50 cts. the copy.

Owner of coat left in automobile by Campbell boy may have same by paying for this advertisement at the P.P.E. office.